

# Paradigm Shift

Distant

I spit on your grave

Hours went by  
For aeons I've been chasing you  
Searching for the me  
Your pathetic lies have broken me  
The flesh wounds go deeper  
With pain and antipathy  
You're just the messiah of leeches  
Taking face of the human scum

You're just a parasite  
Leeching away the life out of your victims  
Portray the end of your life  
Death flies on tarnished wings

I carry myself to my own grave  
My thirst for death is left unquenched  
The pitiful part of you is relentless - obsolete  
You die alone

Crawling from fractures  
Seeking a shelter on a scorched lands of earth  
The deranged pieces of shit  
Trying to be with my own  
A silent prayer as they see my face and running away

I keep the fire within lit with the broken hope  
I hold my own torch and not afraid to burn it again

Burn them to ground

Fuck

The ground that you still walk on  
Is covered with ashes of your own

(This is paradigm shift)

There is no call to be answered  
Only a pathetic cry for help  
I hold the torch for the flame within me

(Nothing, deranged, obsolete, deranged, parasite)

What the fuck  
The tables have turned and you welcome the misery